Johnny Morris brings you Animal Magic inside.

TV COMIC

5p

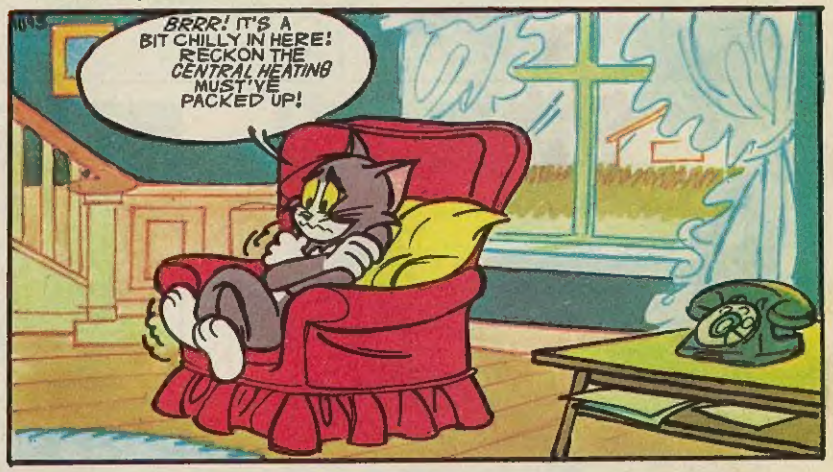
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

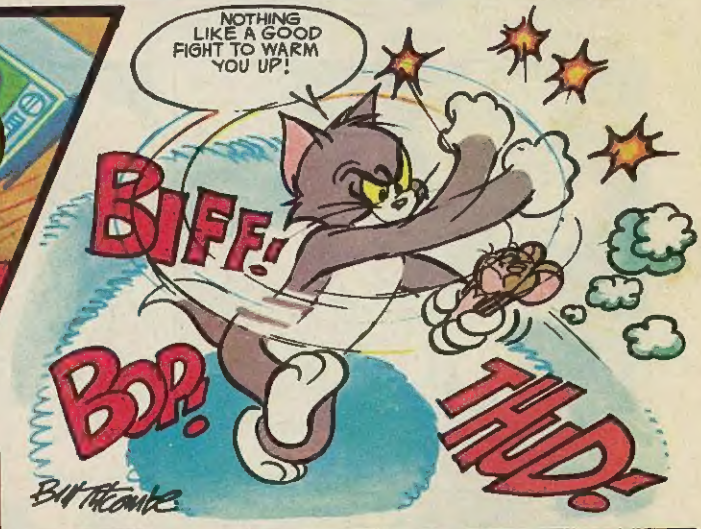
Every Monday

Week Ending 9th December, 1972

Number 1095

TOM and Jerry





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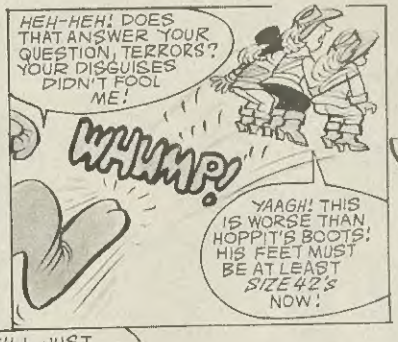
Warm up on page two.

A LITTLE LATER...
I MAY ONLY BE A LITTLE SHAVER... BUT I'LL HAVE MY OWN - BACK ON THAT PESKY PUSSY!
ZZZ
1095
THIS IS SHEAR DELIGHT! HEH, HEH!
ZZZ
BZZZZZZ
MINUTES LATER...
ZZZ
THERE! NOW I'VE A NICE FUR COAT AND HAT TO KEEP ME WARM! TITTER!
HO, HUM!
SAY! THAT'S A MIGHTY SMART OUTFIT, JERRY... WHERE'D YOU GET...?
SKREEEEK! DON'T BOTHER ANSWERING THAT!
COME BACK HERE!
I'M OFF!
ZOOM!
SO! KEEPING WARM CHASING MY MATE! EH?
WELL, I'M FEELING A BIT CHILLY TOO...
HEY!
...BUT THANKS TO YOU I'VE NOW GOT A FINE SWEATER TO KEEP ME SNUG! HAW! HAW!
TEE! HEE! HEE!

What a lark ! See Tom's chase in the park next week.

TV TERRORS


HEH-HEH! DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, TERRORS? YOUR DISGUISES DIDN'T FOOL ME!
WHUMP!
YAAGH! THIS IS WORSE THAN HOPPIT'S BOOTS! HIS FEET MUST BE AT LEAST SIZE 42's NOW!

BONK!
BONK!
HO! HO! SO THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT A STAFF DANCE! LITTLE JOHN HAS HIS QUARTER-STAFF WITH HIM!
GRR! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, HOPPIT!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
TEE! HEE! WE HAVEN'T ENJOYED A 'HOP' SO MUCH IN YEARS!
YAAH! HELP! HELP!

Hop along with Hoppit again next week.

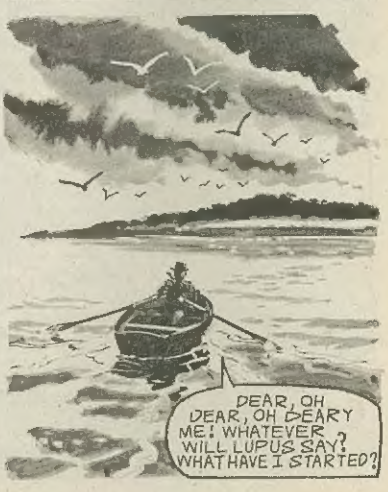
GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

CORNELIUS BUTTON finds one of Toughy's paintings and thinks it belongs to Lupus. He shows it to his friend, Percy Scullion, who runs an art gallery on the mainland. Scullion says Lupus is a "discovery." He decides to hold an exhibition of her paintings. So Toughy has to work fast!

1095
RIGHT. THAT'LL HAVE TO BE THE LAST!
THANK GOODNESS! IF ANYONE THINKS I'M EVER GOING TO PAINT ANOTHER PICTURE, THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING

FORTUNATELY, HE DOES.
WORKS OF GENIUS, DEAR CHAP! SO FRESH AND INNOCENT! A CHILD MIGHT HAVE PAINTED THEM. THEY'LL SELL LIKE HOT CAKES...

'THE LITTLE OLD LADY AT HER EASEL'! 'TOP A PEEP'! WE'LL HAVE TOURISTS FLOCKING TO YOUR ISLAND, DEAR CHAP. YOU CAN CHARGE A LANDING FEE AND SELL HOT DOGS AND SOFT DRINKS ON THE BEACH.
IT ISN'T QUITE WHAT I HAD IN MIND...



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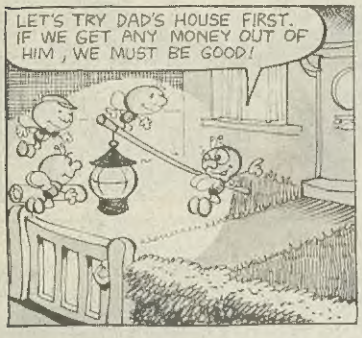
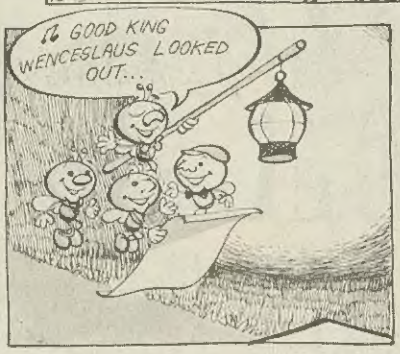
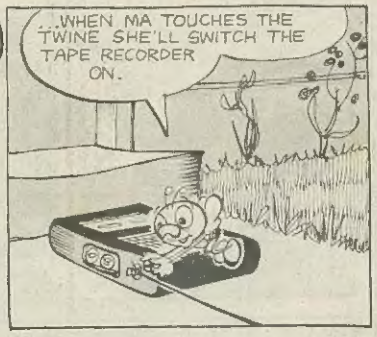
Don't miss next week's final episode.

Mighty Moth







Next week : Mothy can't look—Dad's tied up by a crook !

DAD'S ARMY
OY! WHO'S IN CHARGE OF YOU HOME GUARDS?
CAPTAN MAINWARING IS USUALLY, BUT AS HE IS HOME, SICK IN BED, I'M TAKING THE SATURDAY AFTERNOON PARADE INSTEAD!
1095
I'M HAPPY TO SAY HE'S WELL ON THE ROAD TO RECOVERY. HIS WIFE INFORMS ME THAT HE HAD GONE OUT FOR A WALK.
PC
THERE'S NO TIME TO WAIT FOR HIM TO GET BACK. THERE'S A MANIAC WITH A GUN AT LARGE ON THE BEACH. WE NEED YOU TO DISARM HIM.
COME ON LADS. LET'S GET MY VAN!
IT'S JUST LIKE MAINWARING TO BE OOT OF THE WAY WHEN THERE'S ANY DANGER.
HE'LL BE KICKING HIMSELF BECAUSE HE'S MISSING IT.
THIS LOOKS A GOOD SPOT TO STOP. THERE'S A PATH DOWN TO THE BEACH!
JONES
Bill McCombe
STAY WHERE YOU ARE! MOVE ANOTHER INCH AND I'LL SHOOT!
COO! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
AYE! I THINK I'LL GO BACK AND GUARD THE VAN!
LUMME! IT'S MR. MAINWARING!
I'LL SHOW YOU SCUM I MEAN WHAT I SAY!
LUMME! I KNEW HE ALWAYS HAD IT IN FOR ME.
HE'S THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY AMMO SO WE CAN'T SHOOT BACK.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, SARGE?
KNOCK THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND IF I CAN.
MISSED AGAIN, BUT I WON'T GIVE UP.
SORRY, SIR. THAT WAS MEANT FOR YOUR HAND.
COR! YOU'VE KNOCKED HIM COLD!
GOODNESS! IT'S MR. MAINWARING. WHAT DO WE DO?
THE MAN'S A MANIAC. I ALWAYS SAID SO. HE NEEDS LOCKING UP!
I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF TAKING HIM TO THE COP SHOP.
WE'LL TELL THE POLICE THAT HE GOT AWAY, AND TAKE HIM BACK TO THE HALL INSTEAD.

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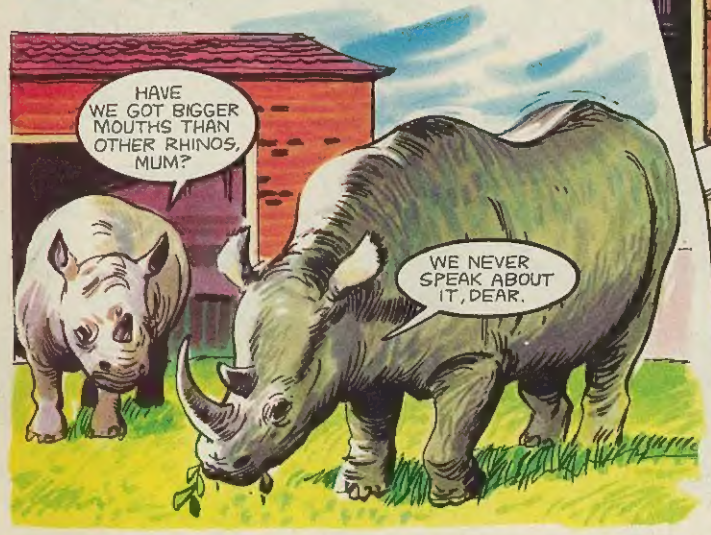
Join Dad's Army for Christmas chuckles.

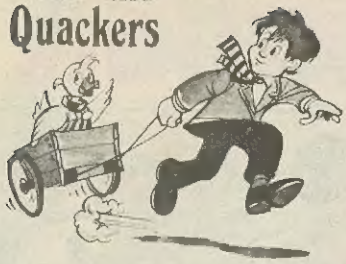
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THE white rhino is not really white at all. In fact, it is the same colour as the black rhino.



Next week — the Bower Bird.

Tich and Quackers



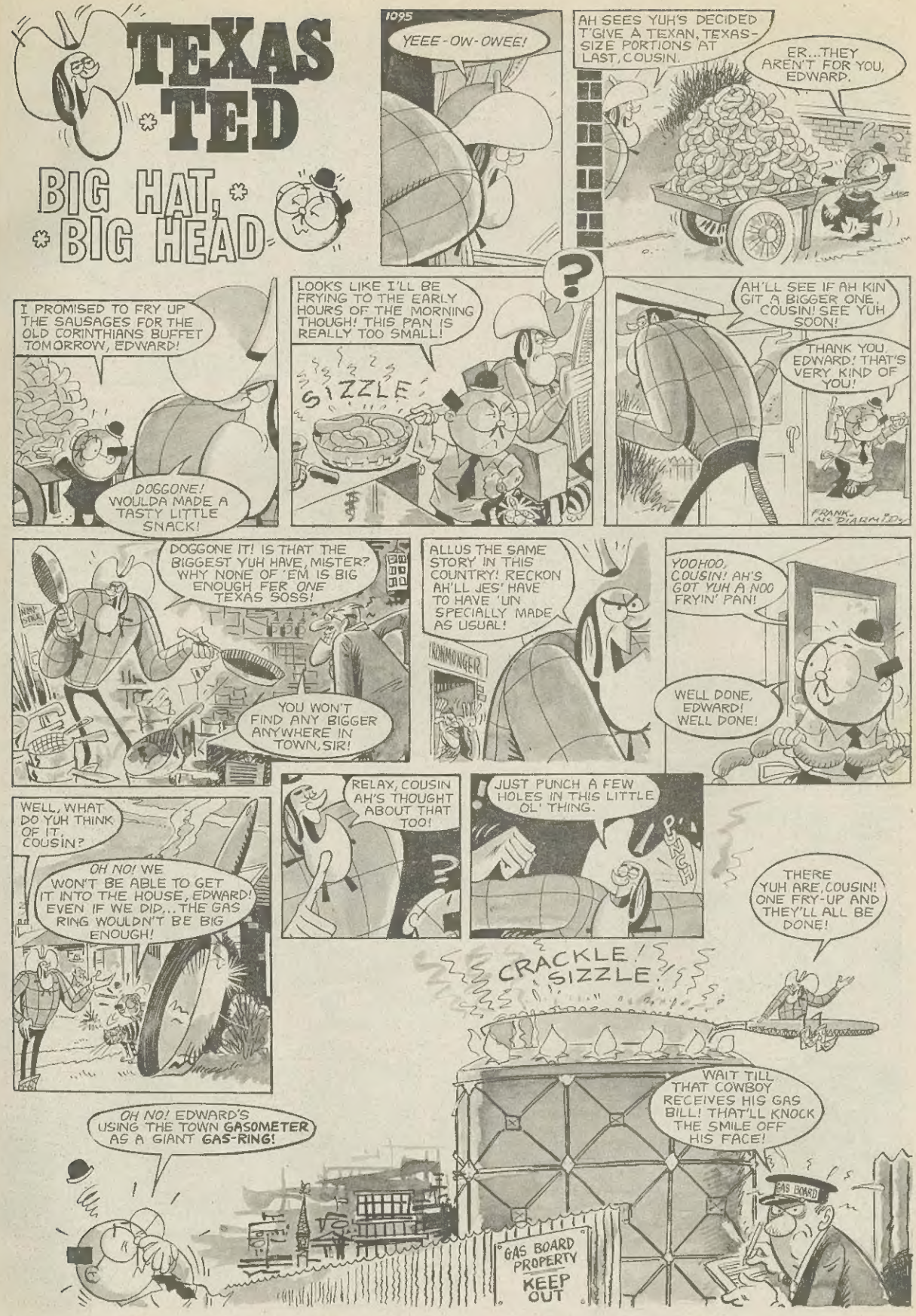
HO-HO! POOR PERCY! FOXED AGAIN!
YOICKS! YOICKS! TALLY-HO-000!
HELP!
YELP!
HEE! HEE!
I'M GLAD YOU TWO CAME ALONG, YOU GOT ME OUT OF A HOLE! HAW! HAW!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Feathers fly when Percy goes by next week.

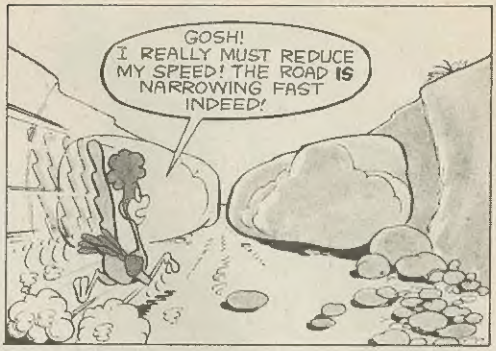
TEXAS TED

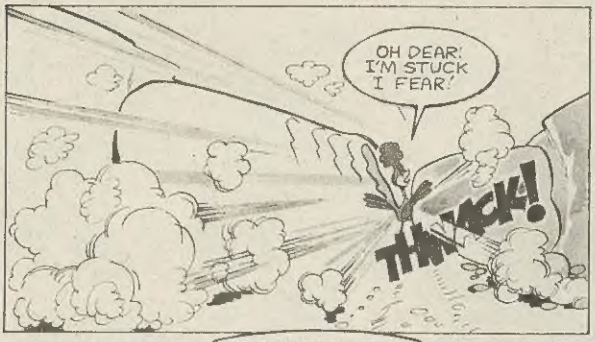
BIG HAT, BIG HEAD


1095
YEEE-OW-OWEE!
AH SEES YUH'S DECIDED T'GIVE A TEXAN, TEXAS-SIZE PORTIONS AT LAST, COUSIN.
ER...THEY AREN'T FOR YOU, EDWARD.
I PROMISED TO FRY UP THE SAUSAGES FOR THE OLD CORINTHIANS BUFFET TOMORROW, EDWARD!
DOGGONE! WOULDA MADE A TASTY LITTLE SNACK!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE FRYING TO THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING THOUGH! THIS PAN IS REALLY TOO SMALL!
SIZZLE
?
AH'LL SEE IF AH KIN GIT A BIGGER ONE, COUSIN! SEE YUH SOON!
THANK YOU, EDWARD! THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU!
FRANK McDIARMID
DOGGONE IT! IS THAT THE BIGGEST YUH HAVE, MISTER? WHY NONE OF 'EM IS BIG ENOUGH FER ONE TEXAS SOSS!
YOU WON'T FIND ANY BIGGER ANYWHERE IN TOWN, SIR!
ALLUS THE SAME STORY IN THIS COUNTRY! RECKON AH'LL JES' HAVE TO HAVE 'UN SPECIALLY MADE AS USUAL!
IRONMONGER
YOOHOO, COUSIN! AH'S GOT YUH A NOO FRYIN' PAN!
WELL DONE, EDWARD! WELL DONE!
WELL, WHAT DO YUH THINK OF IT, COUSIN?
OH NO! WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET IT INTO THE HOUSE, EDWARD! EVEN IF WE DID... THE GAS RING WOULDN'T BE BIG ENOUGH!
RELAX, COUSIN AH'S THOUGHT ABOUT THAT TOO!
JUST PUNCH A FEW HOLES IN THIS LITTLE OL' THING.
SPUR
THERE YUH ARE, COUSIN! ONE FRY-UP AND THEY'LL ALL BE DONE!
CRACKLE! SIZZLE!
OH NO! EDWARD'S USING THE TOWN GASOMETER AS A GIANT GAS-RING!
WAIT TILL THAT COWBOY RECEIVES HIS GAS BILL! THAT'LL KNOCK THE SMILE OFF HIS FACE!
GAS BOARD
GAS BOARD PROPERTY KEEP OUT

There's no stopping Ted chopping trees next week.

The Road Runner





THAT ROAD RUNNER WILL BE SAFE THERE WHILE I RUN OFF FOR THE COOKING GEAR!
JAMMED TIGHT! KNEES LIKE JELLY! THIS NEVER HAPPENS ON THE TELLY!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

ON WILE E'S MIND THERE'S NOW A LOAD! THAT PLANT REALLY DID CROSS THE ROAD.
ONE OF THESE WEEKS... ONE OF THESE WEEKS. BURBLE!
GIVE UP, WILE E... YOU'LL NEVER DO IT!

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Smile with Wile E's missile soon.

I WOULD like to object to the opinion which is given about the Scots in many editions of TV Comic. On many occasions I have seen the Scotsman portrayed as a haggis-eating, kilt-swinging meanie. I enjoy TV Comic very much, and have bought it faithfully every week for five years. If something is done about this, I shall enjoy it even more.

Thomas Knight,
Lanarkshire, Scotland.

The scripts in which the Scotsman you object to appear, are almost always written by a Scot living in Perth, Thomas! I'll pass on your objection to him.—Ed.

I think you'd better know about
Some of my friends.
I don't know whether you'll like them or not,
It all depends.
There's Tich and Quackers, Mighty Moth and TV Terrors too.
But Percy, Dad and Hoppit
Won't agree with you.
There's Tom and Jerry, what a pair,
And here comes Dad's Army.
There's Walker, Godfrey, Pike as well,
That army's really barmy.
There's Bugs Bunny eating carrots,
Pink Panther's just as pink,
The Maryland Gang are overhead,
Here's Popeye with a wink,
There's Laurel and Hardy, Nelly too,
And here comes Texas Ted.
As cousin Cecil always says—
It's true Big Hat Big Head
I've told you about all my friends,
But from where did they come?
If you want to see them all,
TV Comic is their home.

Kay Hewitson,
Cheadle, Cheshire.

This is a snap of my pet cat Rusty He is six years old and very playful. He enjoys drinking milk from a bottle. I am 12 years old (10 in the photo). I have been reading TV Comic for two years and enjoy it very much.

Julia Rapado,
Swansea,
Glamorgan.

This is a picture of my dog Zoe, which was taken by my big sister Tracey, in Devon last year. Zoe is a very clever dog, and she knew to keep still for Tracey. We all love her very much. **Jackie Flynn,**
Chadderton, Nr. Oldham.

This is a picture of myself, I am eight years old. I like Tom and Jerry—it's funny! My name is Alex Anastasiou, I come from Cyprus.

Alex Anastasiou,
Tottenham,
London.

ONE day we were driving along in the car when we passed a large estate, where there was still a Lord of the Manor, and workmen's cottages. I said "I wouldn't like to live under a man," meaning I wouldn't like to work for a man. My eight-year-old brother said "I wouldn't like to live under a lady." Then my four-year-old brother said, not understanding what we meant, "I wouldn't like to live under a hedgehog!"

Sally Glover,
Radlett, Herts.

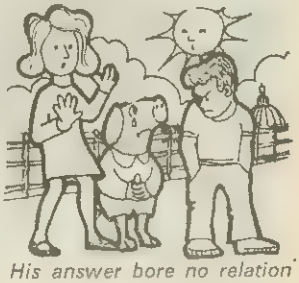
ONE day my mum and I went to the pet shop to buy a budgie. When we got the budgie we took him straight home and let him out of his box, into the kitchen. We laughed and laughed when he flew on the kitchen line and turned upside down

Linda Neale,
York.

Your budgie sounds batty to me!

ONE day in my holiday, my brother, who is five, was crying a lot. My mummy said he was a bore. When my brother asked what a bore was, my other brother said "A daddy pig!"

David Dunford,
Nr Windsor, Berkshire.



His answer bore no relation to the question

BASIL BRUSH

WE SHOULD 'AVE A PRIVATE ZOO... ALL STATELY 'OMES 'AVE 'EM NOW, GUV!

TRUE, CHUMMERS... BUT ALL *WE* HAVE ARE TWO WHITE MICE!

1095

SIGH! IT'S A PITY DEAR OLD BAGSHOTT-BRUSH ISN'T STILL WITH US!

WHY, GUV? WOT COULD *HE* 'AVE DONE?

HE WAS THE MOST FAMOUS GAME-HUNTER OF ALL, CHUMMERS! HE WOULD SOON HAVE STOCKED A PRIVATE ZOO FOR US!

COR! NOT ARF, GUV!

WHY, I REMEMBER THE TIME HE SET OFF ON SAFARI AFTER THE FAMOUS RED ELEPHANT OF MAZUMBI!

COME ORF IT, GUV! YER DON'T FIND *RED* HELEPHANTS!

THIS ONE WAS RED, CHUMMERS! UNLIKE MOST ELEPHANTS, ITS SKIN WAS SENSITIVE TO THE SUN SO IT HAD TO HIDE AWAY IN THE DEPTHS OF THE JUNGLE!

LUVVUS! NOW I'VE 'EARD EVERYFING!

FORWARD, CHAPS! FORWARD-HO!

YES, CHUMMERS! WEEK AFTER LONG WEEK, BAGSHOTT-BRUSH HACKED A WAY THROUGH THE DENSE UNDERGROWTH!

THEN, ONE DAY, HE CAME FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE FAMOUS SCARLET JUMBO!

GREAT TOOTHY TUSKERS! WE'VE FOUND THE BLIGHTER, CHAPS!

THANK UM GOODNESS, BWANA!

UNFORTUNATELY A SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT PIERCED THE FOLIAGE AND THE RED JUMBO TOOK TO ITS HEELS!

OH, BOTHER!

ROAR!

BAGSHOTT HAD NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO DIG AN ELEPHANT PIT TO CATCH THE BRUTE IN!

DIG IT DEEP, CHAPS! VERY DEEP!

PITTING HIS WITS AGAINST THE JUMBO.

PHEW! IS THAT DEEP ENOUGH, BWANA?

ONE LAST SPADEFUL FOR LUCK... EH, CHAPS?

I SAY, CHAPS! WHAT'S THAT?

GURGLE

OOZE

UMGA! GUMBGA! YOU'VE STRUCK *OIL*, BWANA!

WROOOOOSH!

BOTHER! NOW I SHALL HAVE TO DIG ANOTHER PIT!

BUT BAGSHOTT DIDN'T HAVE TO DIG ANOTHER PIT! THAT OIL RAINED DOWN ON THE RED JUMBO SULKING IN THE UNDERGROWTH...

?

HELP!

YAHOO! I'VE BEEN OILED! OILED! NOW I CAN GO OUT IN THE SUN AND JOIN THE OTHER JUMBOS!

HELP! YAAGH!

POOR BAGSHOTT-BRUSH NEVER DID CATCH THE RED ELEPHANT! FROM THAT DAY ON, IT LOOKED JUST LIKE ANY OTHER ELEPHANT!

BET HE WAS ANGRY BECAUSE HE DIDN'T SEE RED, GUV!

BATTY TUSKER! IT WASN'T *SUN OIL*!

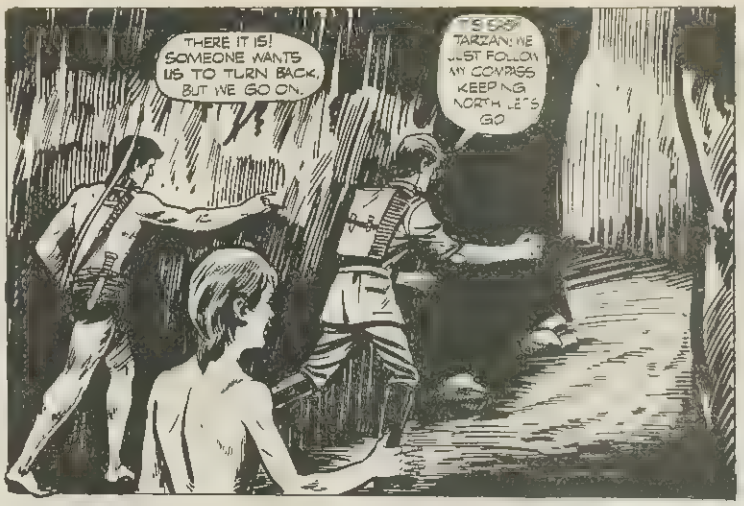
DO YOU THINK WE MIGHT CATCH A *RED MOUSE*, CHUMMERS?

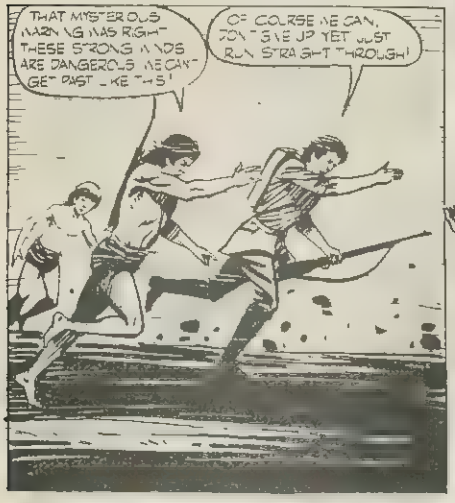
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK *THAT* WOULD ATTRACT THE CROWDS, GUV!

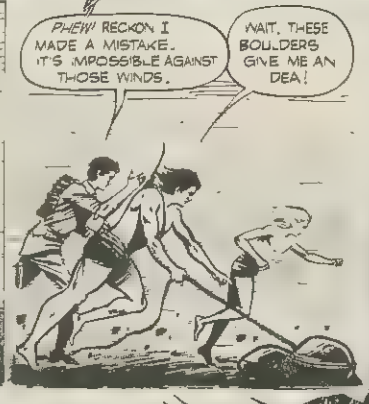
Ever climbed Everest? See Basil the mountaineer.

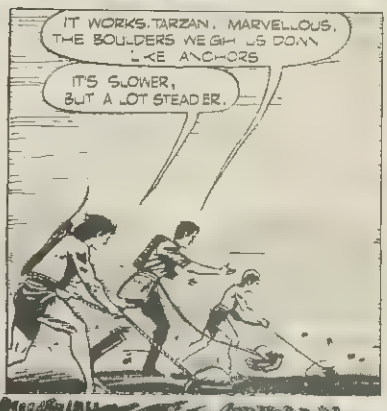
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

BOY and Tarzan have joined a journalist named Nick, in a dangerous trek to the north to find the secret city of Zambali. They have been warned not to go through the Valley of Winds, but they are determined to make the attempt




THAT MYSTERIOUS WARNING WAS RIGHT. THESE STRONG WINDS ARE DANGEROUS. WE CAN'T GET PAST LIKE THIS!
OF COURSE WE CAN, JOY! GIVE UP YET. JUST RUN STRAIGHT THROUGH!





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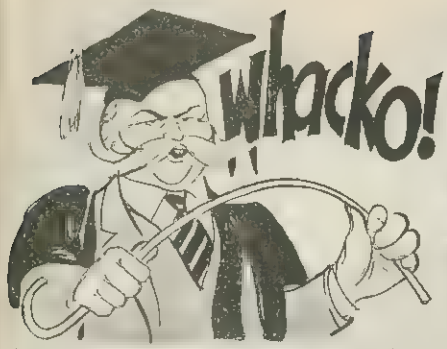
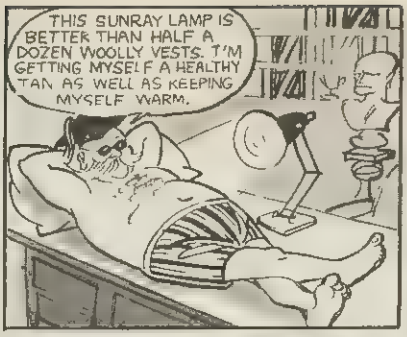
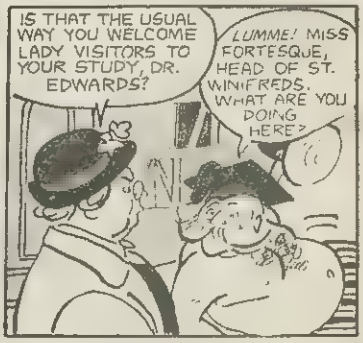
Continue this exciting story next week.



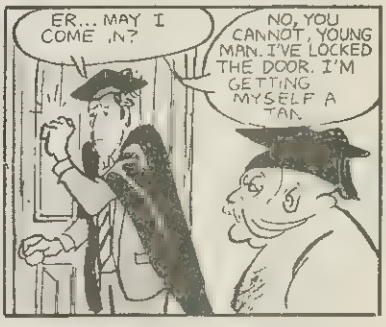


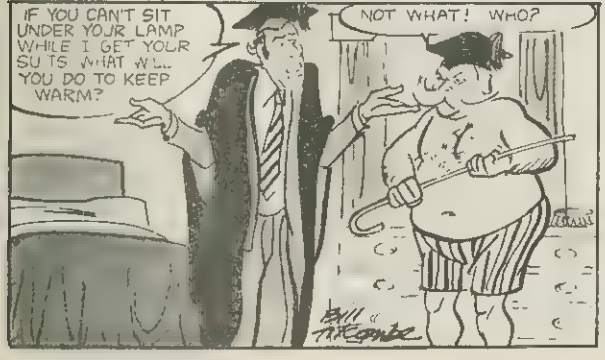
SO GLAD YOU CAN COME. DON'T BOTHER TO KNOCK, JUST WALK STRAIGHT IN...
JIM DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S JUST INVITED THE HEADMISTRESS OF ST WINIFREDS OVER FOR AFTERNOON TEA

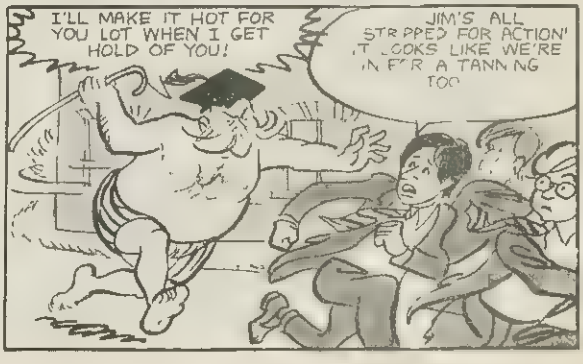

IS THAT THE USUAL WAY YOU WELCOME LADY VISITORS TO YOUR STUDY, DR. EDWARDS?
LUMME! MISS FORTESQUE, HEAD OF ST. WINIFREDS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

ALL MY SUITS ARE MISSING. I'VE NOTH..G TO PUT ON..
I SAW TAPLOW WITH THEM, HEADMASTER. HE SAID YOU HAD A PRESSING ENGAGEMENT AND THAT HE WAS TAK..G THEM ALONG TO THE CLEANERS.

HURRY UP AND GET THEM BACK BUT BEFORE YOU DO, TELL THE HEAD FROM ST WINIFREDS I'VE BEEN CALLED AWAY. SHE'S IN MY STUDY EXPECTING TEA







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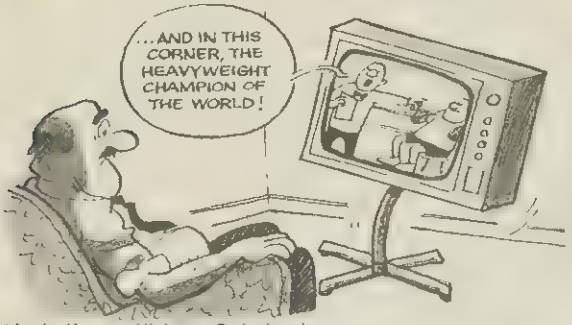
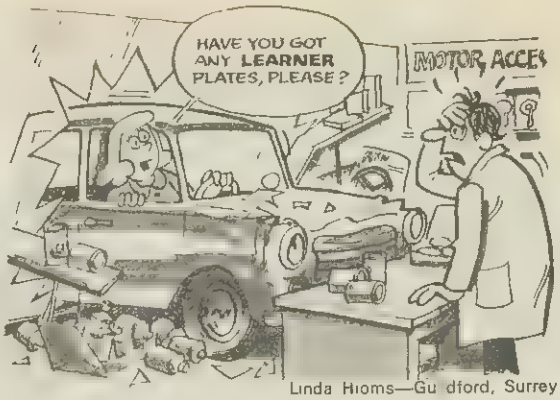
Next week—ATISHOO ! Jim's got flu !

READER'S JOKES

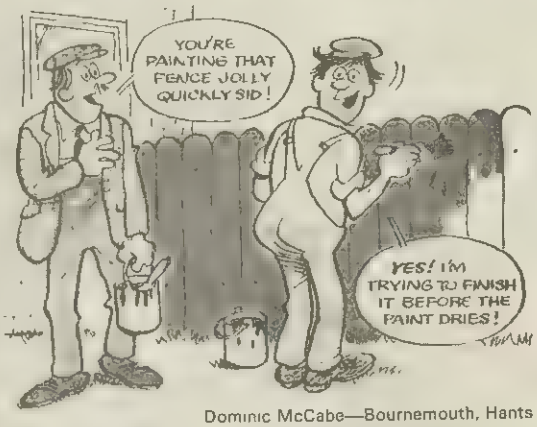


Martin Keens—Highams Park, London.

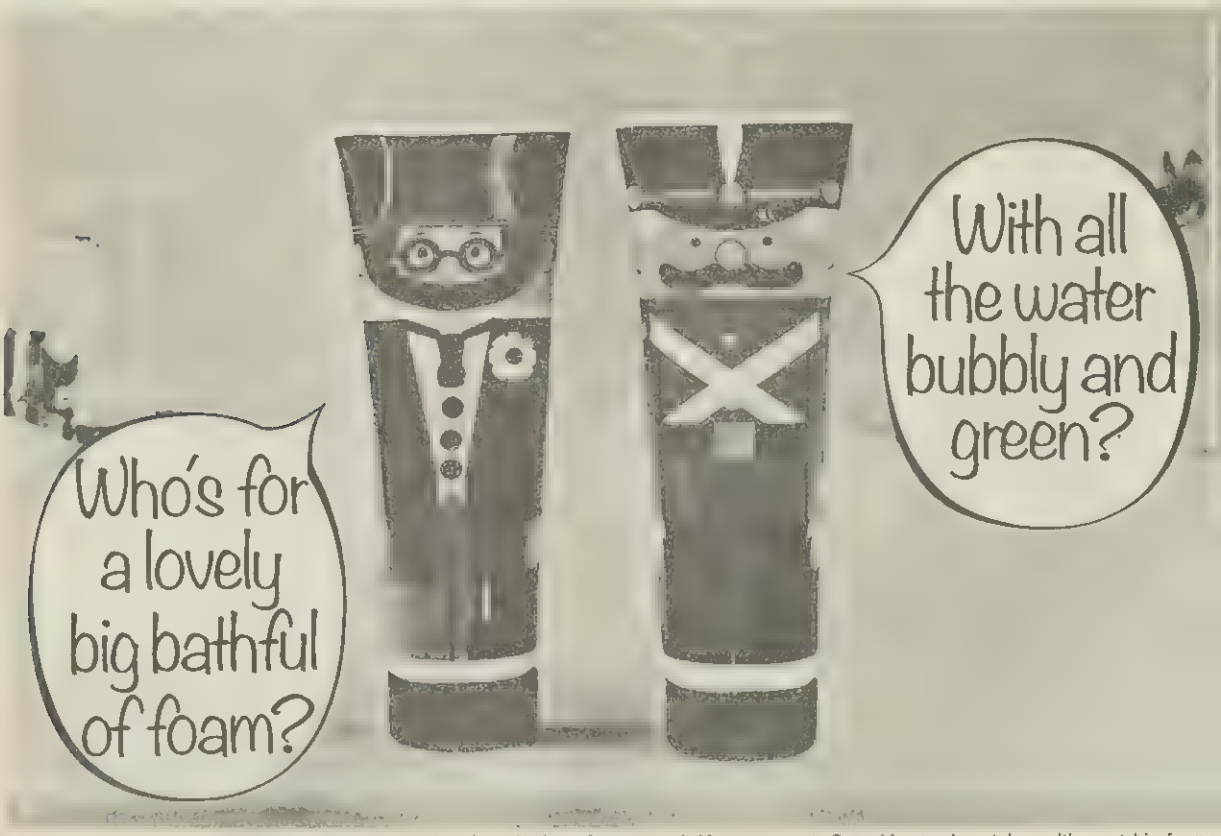


Linda Hioms—Guildford, Surrey

David Morrell -Nr Huddersfield, Yorks



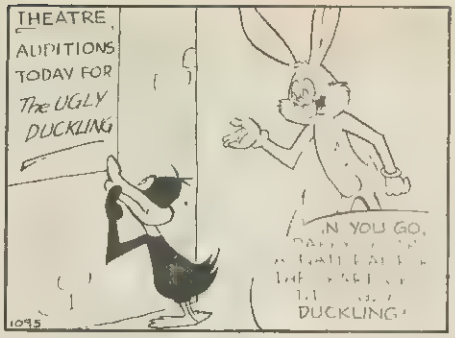
Dominic McCabe—Bournemouth, Hants

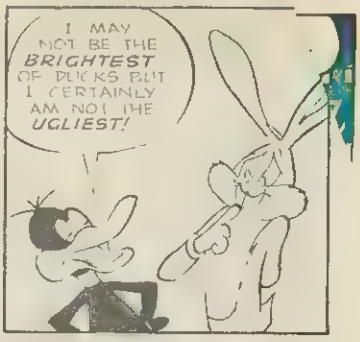


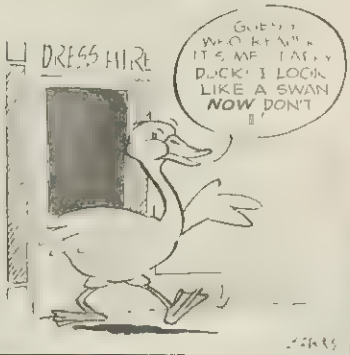
Give Dr. Mopp or Sergeant-Major Grout a squeeze and you're in for lots of fun in the bath tonight! Camberwick Green Children's Foam Bath is what you ask Mummy to get. Great big stand-up tubes with great big foamy bubbles inside! Oh, what a super splashy time you're going to have!

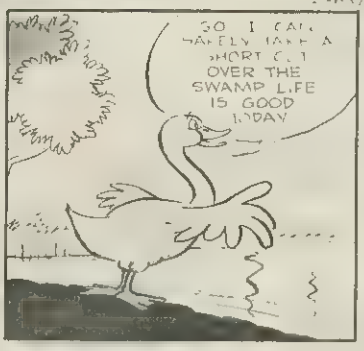
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

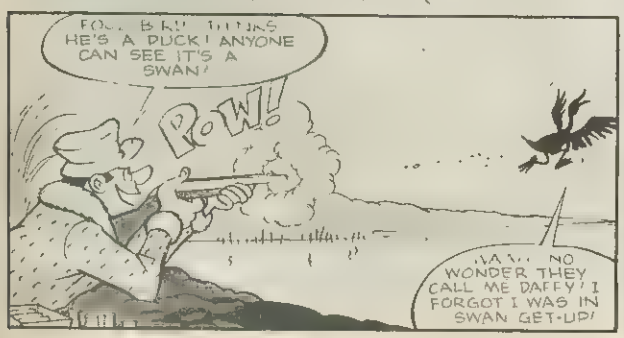
BAD LOOKING BIRD

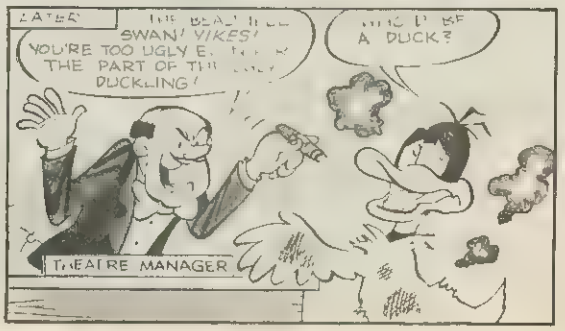












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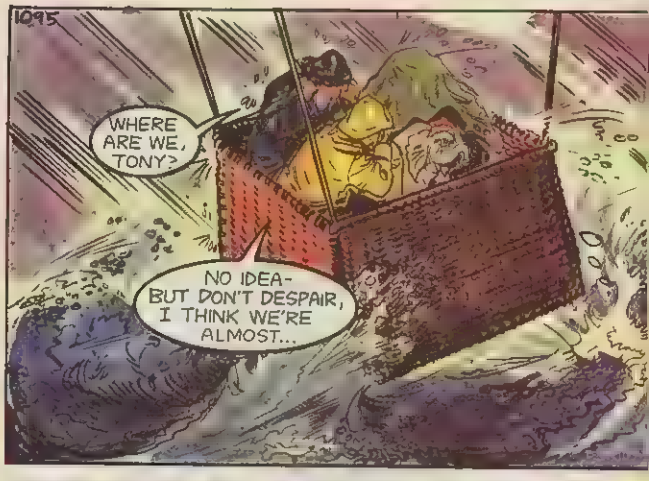
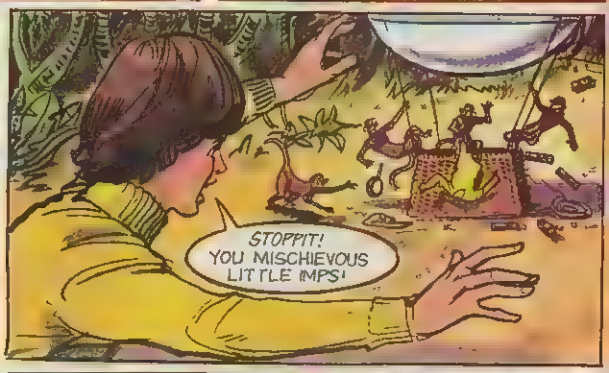
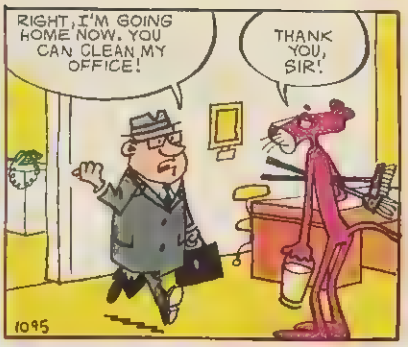
THE MARYLAND GANG

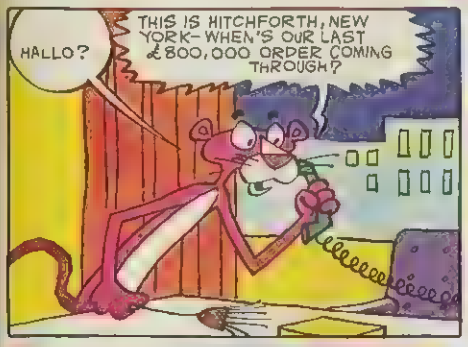
THE Maryland Gang are returning Simba to his home, the Kingdom of Kookieland—but a terrible storm blows them south by east

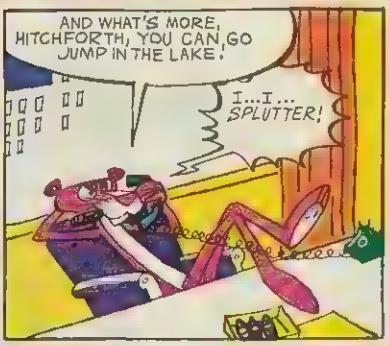


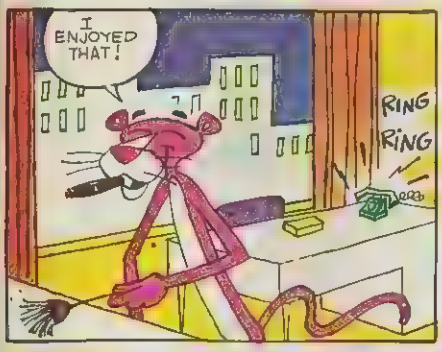


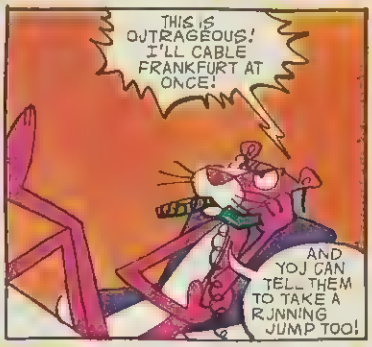
To be continued.

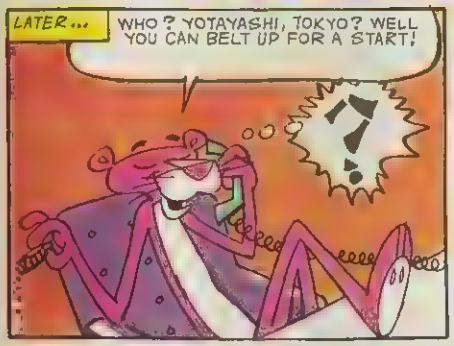


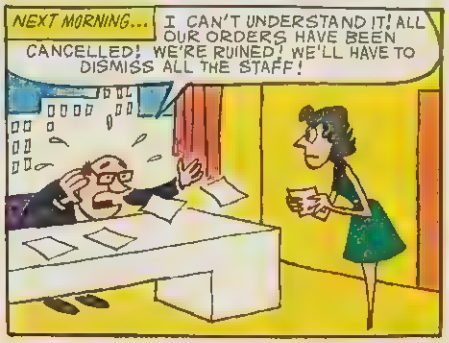


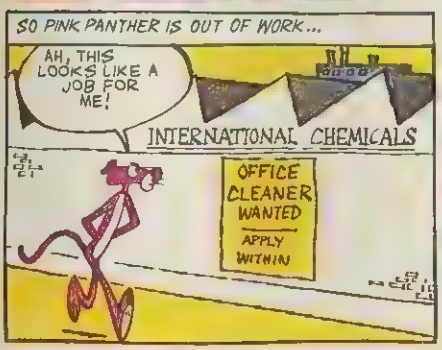


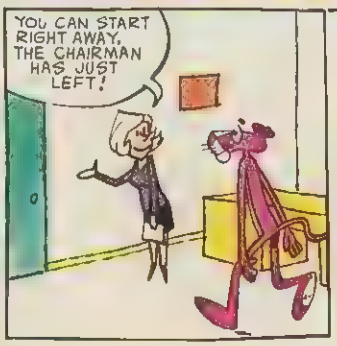









SO PINK PANTHER IS OUT OF WORK...
AH, THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR ME!
INTERNATIONAL CHEMICALS
OFFICE CLEANER WANTED
APPLY WITHIN



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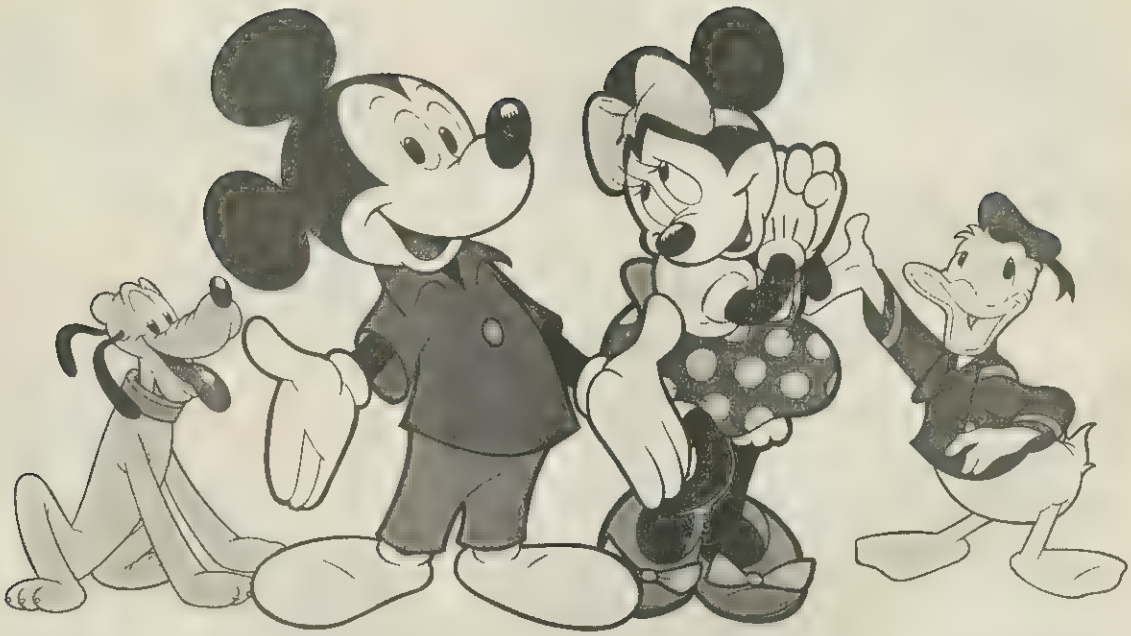
Join the hibernation class next week.



"How would you like us to decorate your room?"

These very good friends of yours now come with sticky backs. Ready to stick on anything.

They're called Con-Tact Characters.

And all you have to do is peel the back off and stick 'em up.

You could fill-up your walls with your favourites.

Apart from the ones you see above, there's a lot of your other friends to choose from.

You can get them from Stationers and Decorating Shops.

So put down Con-Tact Characters on your Christmas present list.

Maybe Mickey Mouse will turn up in your stocking. **Con-Tact**

Mickey Minnie Donald Pluto © Walt Disney Productions

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
THERE'S A SMASHING PROGRAMME ON THE TELLY! I MUST WATCH IT!
1095
YEEK! WHERE'S THE TELLY, OLLIE? IT'S GONE!
THAT'S CORRECT! I SOLD IT!
GONE
WE WERE BECOMING A SLAVE TO THE BOX! EYES GLUED TO IT EVERY NIGHT! IT HAD TO GO!
BUT WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE GO TO THE PICTURES, STANLEY... THAT'S WHAT WE DO!
VERY WELL, OLLIE!
SORRY, GENTLEMEN... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO JOIN THE QUEUE! WE'RE FULL UP!
QUEUE, SIR? INDEED I WILL NOT!
QUEUE HERE
YOU'RE RIGHT, STANLEY! THE CINEMA DOES HAVE DISADVANTAGES! WE'LL GO BACK AND WATCH TELLY!
ER... WHAT TELLY, OLLIE?
OH, NO! I FORGOT... I SOLD IT!
YES OLLIE... YOU DID!
ER... NOT TO WORRY! WE'LL CALL ON OLD HARRY BROWN... HE'S JUST GOT A COLOUR T.V.!
OOH! COLOUR, OLLIE! GREAT!
ONE THING ABOUT TELEVISION, STANLEY... NO QUEUES! JUST TURN A SWITCH!
YES, OLLIE!
YEEK! WHAT'S UP?
YES, OLLIE... WHAT?
SORRY, OLLIE, BUT IF YOU'RE VISITING, YOU'LL HAVE TO JOIN THE QUEUE! EVERYONE WANTS TO SEE MY NEW TELEVISION!
OH, NO!
ONE CRACK FROM YOU, STANLEY, AND I'LL...
NOT A WORD!
NEXT TWO, PLEASE... STANDING ROOM ONLY!

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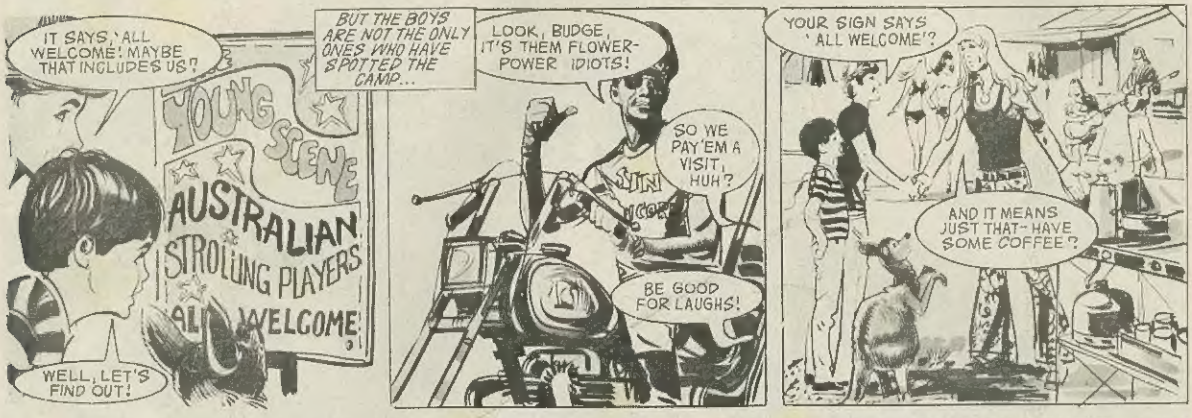
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

IT is late one afternoon as Mark, Sonny and Skippy are returning from the little township of Coolbar to their bungalow home in Waratah National Park.

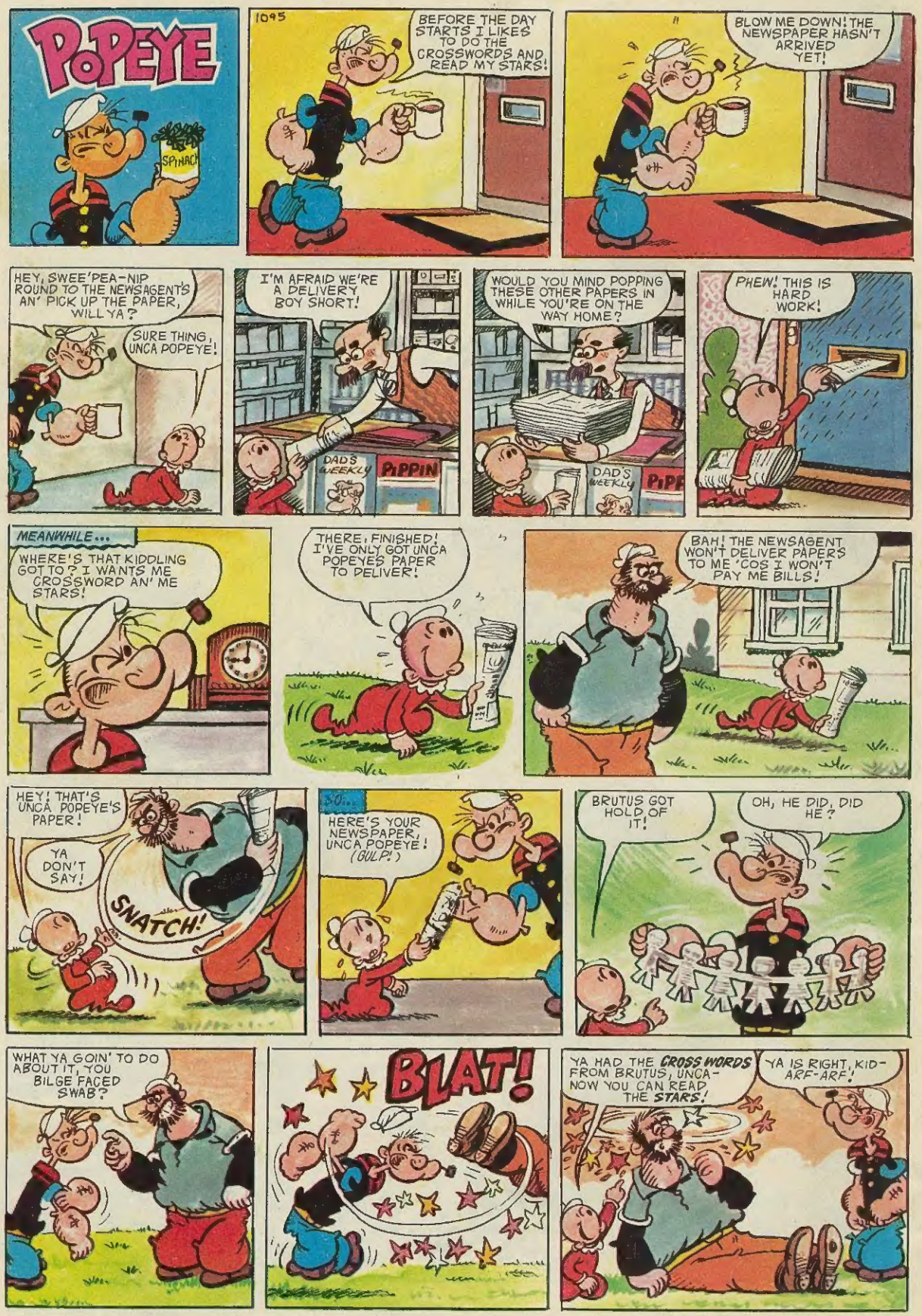

IT SAYS, 'ALL WELCOME'! MAYBE THAT INCLUDES US?
YOUNG SCENE
AUSTRALIAN STROLLING PLAYERS
ALL WELCOME
WELL, LET'S FIND OUT!
BUT THE BOYS ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO HAVE SPOTTED THE CAMP...
LOOK, BUDGE, IT'S THEM FLOWER-POWER IDIOTS!
SO WE PAY 'EM A VISIT, HUH?
BE GOOD FOR LAUGHS!
YOUR SIGN SAYS 'ALL WELCOME'?
AND IT MEANS JUST THAT- HAVE SOME COFFEE?

H'MM... IT COULD BE A BIT-ER... WITH IT FOR THEIR USUAL TASTE.
THEY'RE NICE PEOPLE, BUT COOLBAR IS A BIT OUTBACK, THEY'RE RATHER -WELL, SET IN THEIR WAYS.

© Norfolk International Films Limited.

OH, WE'RE USED TO THAT, BUT USUALLY WHEN PEOPLE GET TO KNOW US THEY ENJOY OUR SHOW.
WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY REAL TROUBLE YET.
YOU MIGHT HAVE SOME NOW THOUGH.
IT'S BUDGE DOOLAN AND HIS CRONIES!
THE LOCAL BOTHER BOYS!
'ALLO, SPORT. WE'VE COME TO GIVE YER A HAND!
WE DON'T NEED ANY HELP, THANK YOU!
BUT YOU BELIEVE IN PEACE AN' PEOPLE HELPING EACH OTHER, AN' THAT LARK, DON'T YER?
WE RAISE MONEY FOR REFUGEE CHILDREN, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.
THAT'S IT, SPORT—OH, NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED!
LEAVE US ALONE!
DON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE, MATEY!
SEEING AS HOW YOU DON'T HOLD WITH VIOLENCE, THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' TO STOP US PUFFING UP YOUR CAMP, IS THERE?
GET OUT!
THERE'S GOING TO BE REAL TROUBLE HERE, MARK!
EEEK! EEEK!

Continued in our next issue.


POPEYE
SPINACH
1095
BEFORE THE DAY STARTS I LIKES TO DO THE CROSSWORDS AND READ MY STARS!
BLOW ME DOWN! THE NEWSPAPER HASN'T ARRIVED YET!
HEY, SWEE'PEA-NIP ROUND TO THE NEWSAGENT'S AN' PICK UP THE PAPER, WILL YA?
SURE THING, UNCA POPEYE!
I'M AFRAID WE'RE A DELIVERY BOY SHORT!
DAD'S WEEKLY
PIPPIN
WOULD YOU MIND POPPING THESE OTHER PAPERS IN WHILE YOU'RE ON THE WAY HOME?
DAD'S WEEKLY
PIPP
PHEW! THIS IS HARD WORK!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE'S THAT KIDDLING GOT TO? I WANTS ME CROSSWORD AN' ME STARS!
THERE, FINISHED! I'VE ONLY GOT UNCA POPEYE'S PAPER TO DELIVER!
BAH! THE NEWSAGENT WON'T DELIVER PAPERS TO ME 'COS I WON'T PAY ME BILLS!
HEY! THAT'S UNCA POPEYE'S PAPER!
YA DON'T SAY!
SNATCH!
HERE'S YOUR NEWSPAPER, UNCA POPEYE! (GULP!)
BRUTUS GOT HOLD OF IT!
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
WHAT YA GOIN' TO DO ABOUT IT, YOU BILGE FACED SWAB?
BLAT!
YA HAD THE CROSS WORDS FROM BRUTUS, UNCA - NOW YOU CAN READ THE STARS!
YA IS RIGHT, KID - ARF-ARF!

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Tempers blow hot and cold here next week.